

# THE CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Ed and Prop.

KEYTESVILLE, - MISSOURI.

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Friday, Feb. 23, 1894.

## Border County Notes.

LIVINGSTON.

The Livingston county poor farm has 21 inmates.

Harvey L. Woolsey, aged 17 years, died of pneumonia at the home of his parents, in Chillicothe, on Monday of last week.

On Monday of last week Mrs. A. W. Davis, wife of Eld. A. W. Davis, pastor of the Christian church, at Chillicothe, died at her home in that city.

Mr. Thos. C. Campbell and Mrs. Eliza Thornton, two of Chillicothe's prominent young people, were married at the home of the bride, in that city, on Thursday, Feb. 15th.

Mrs. Ann Reed, of Chillicothe, on Thursday of last week filed papers with the Livingston circuit clerk asking a divorce from her husband, Jesse M. Reed, on the grounds of drunkenness, abuse and neglect.

Mr. Edward A. Lamb, of Chillicothe, dropped dead from a rocking chair, at his home, Wednesday evening of last week. His ailment was dropsy and he leaves a wife and six children in destitute circumstances.

Dr. Samuel Shook, long and favorably known in Chillicothe, passed quietly away at his home, in that city, Sunday night, Feb. 11th, 1894, from a complication of diseases, aged 66 years, 6 months and 14 days.

A prominent Livingston county farmer has discovered a method by which worms can be kept from injuring plums. He builds a pen around the trees in which he confines a few chickens. Each morning during the time the plums are growing, he gives the trees a thorough shaking, the worms thus shaken down are eaten by the chickens.

Avalon is adding new laurels to her wealth of religious fame, in the way of a huge protracted meeting, which is being held by the Methodists and Presbyterians at that place. Rev. Frank Lonsdale, an eloquent St. Joseph Presbyterian divine, and Rev. Lyda, an able Methodist minister from Joliet, are conducting the meeting. The Methodist church is the place wherein the preachers are holding forth, and a great interest is manifested every evening. Already about 135 additions have been made, and there seems to be no show of the interest decreasing.

Ruth Russell, one of the incorrigibles from the Industrial Home, made her escape from the Home Saturday night of last week by letting herself down from a window by an improvised rope. She is one of the girls who recently escaped and was captured by Marshal Cooper near Jamesport, and returned to the Home. She would have made good her escape again had it not been for the severe cold weather, which compelled her to seek shelter at a hotel where, she was suspected as being an inmate of the Home. Marshal Cooper was sent for, who recognized her and took her back and turned her over to the management of the Home.

LINN.

Mrs. Henry W. Johnson, of Linneus, died at her home, in that city, on Friday of last week, aged 86 years.

On Wednesday, Feb. 14th, Mr. W. A. Goodwin and Miss Lizzie Davis, both of Marceline, were married at the residence of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Davis.

Mr. Henry Miller, a prosperous young farmer of near Sumner, and Miss Hester Hudnell were married on Sunday, 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Wm. Davis, in Marceline.

The merchants and business men of Linneus, have organized an auxiliary board of the "Merchants' and Traders' association, of St. Louis," similar to the organization recently formed in Keytesville.

Prof. Lee D. Kennerly has resigned his position as principal of the Mar-

celine public schools. Miss Olive Wolfe takes Kennerly's room and Miss Viola Kendrick is in charge of the room formerly presided over by Miss Wolfe.

The Linneus Bulletin says: A pack of hounds were chasing a fox 2 miles east of town yesterday, when the latter took refuge in the house of Mrs. Biser, gaining admission by jumping against the door and thereby inducing the old lady to open it.

Geo. P. Allen & Son, agricultural implement dealers of Marceline, have purchased the large stock of implements belonging to the firm of J. H. Smith & Co., of that place, and have moved the same to the Allen building, in rear of the Mirror office, consolidating the two stocks.

The various churches of Linneus and the generous people outside of the churches are organizing committees for the purpose of helping the suffering humanity of our large cities. A special committee will receive money, old clothing, food of all kinds and whatever you have to give, and it will be sent at once to the point where it is most needed.

We clip the following from the Linneus Bulletin: The home of Wm. Fetter, in Jackson township, was destroyed by fire last Sunday night and the family narrowly escaped with their lives. The inmates were soundly asleep until a portion of the roof had fallen in, and they were compelled to rush from their beds into the raging snow storm in their night garments and with bare feet. Some of the children were considerably bruised and scorched by the falling timbers. Neighbors soon arrived and took care of the unfortunate ones. Not a vestige of clothing or house furnishings was saved. The family is left destitute.

CARROLL.

Bogard has only six negroes.

Chas. W. White, a bright and promising young school teacher of the Bosworth community, died on Friday of last week.

Edwin McLaughlin, of Standish, and Miss Mary Wood, of Van Horn township, were recently united in the holy lands of wedlock.

Miss Bell Maxey, a maiden lady, died at the home of her parents, in Norborne, on Feb. 14th, of a spinal affection, aged 34 years.

Wakenda wants a flouring mill, and by all means let her have it. A town without a good grist mill labors under many disadvantages.

Wm. Morgan, of Van Horn township, has sold his fine farm to James Dicks, of near Carrollton, for the neat sum of \$8,000. Mr. Morgan will probably move to Oklahoma.

Ers. Elizabeth A. Richardson, of Van Horn township, Carroll county, died recently of la grippe, aged 74 years. She was the mother of twelve children, eight of whom survive her.

Austin Shinn, of Van Horn township, offers a reward of \$4 for information leading to the identification of the party who killed Mr. Shinn's son-in-law's "good dog and poked him under the ice on Big creek."

W. H. Thomas, of the Standish neighborhood, will have a public sale of horses, mules, cattle, hogs and farming implements, at his residence, six miles northeast of Carrollton and two miles northwest of Standish, on Thursday, March 1st, 1894.

Frank Yable, who has for some time been employed as a farm hand by Mr. Tom States, of northeast of Carrollton, recently stole a valuable horse and a check for \$70 from his employer and made his escape. He was last heard of at Tina, where he cashed the check.

An oily-tongued solicitor, named Duffield, who pretended to be taking orders for tailor-made pants, and who has recently been operating in Carrollton, "did" the Burlington hotel, at that place, for a considerable board bill, last week. He is the same party who "worked" a Marceline hotel and liveryman in a similar manner a few weeks ago.

Carrollton's city council did a very commendable act at a recent meeting by passing an ordinance prohibiting a sale of cigarettes, in that city. If the law is rigidly enforced it will prove a blessing to Carrollton. Keytesville's city dads now have an opportunity to incur the everlasting blessings and best wishes of a vast majority of our good citizens by passing a similar ordinance.

SALINE.

Mrs. Lenty Mullins, of six miles northeast of Miami, died on Sunday, Feb. 12th, of heart disease, aged 69 years.

Dr. Amos A. Wheeler, of Miami, was married to Miss Mary L. Huyett, of Pleasant Green, Cooper county, on Feb. 12th.

Rev. S. W. Crutcher, of Slater, has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Christian church, at that place, and will probably locate at Van Alostine, Texas.

Wesley Jacoby, of Slater, is making arrangements to construct a two-story brick building on North main street, which will be used as a paint house and planing mill.

The Miami News, which its editor, owing to ill health, advertised for sale recently, contained an item last week stating that that paper was no longer for sale. The withdrawal of the News from the "for sale" list was brought about by the timely recovery of its versatile quill-driver from his ailment, bronchitis.

Slater Call: Henry Rosenm juggled 20 bums (actual count) Wednesday night. He didn't state how many got away. Bums are a dangerous nuisance in Slater. One lady informs us that on Thursday no less than four called at her kitchen door. These may be all harmless men and they may not be. There is no telling the intentions of some of them if they should see opportunities.

RANDOLPH.

Henry H. Doebler, aged 27 years, died at the hospital, in Moberly, last Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Mayor Ragsdale, who was last week convicted of oppression in office, in Randolph circuit court, at Moberly, has taken an appeal to the Kansas City court of appeal.

The meeting of the swine breeders, of Missouri, which was held in Moberly on Feb. 13th and 14th, was largely attended by breeders of swine from all sections of the state.

The Eagle coal mine, situated about a mile and a half west of Moberly, was unable to run last week owing to a broken cog in the main wheel which was used to turn the drum.

An organization known as the "United American Mechanics" was in session at Moberly several days last week. The object of the association is as follows: To maintain and promote the interest of Americans, and shield them from the depressing effects of foreign competition; to assist Americans in obtaining employment; to encourage American business; to establish a sick and funeral fund; to maintain the public school system in the United States of America, and to prevent sectarian interference therein, and uphold the reading of the Holy bible therein. Hannibal was selected as the place for holding the next state meeting.

HOWARD.

There is talk of a tobacco manufactory being established at Fayette.

Mrs. Mary Ann Smith died at her home, in Glasgow, on Sunday of last week, aged 89 years.

Vernon E. Steitmund, of Glasgow, aged 17 years, died on Wednesday of last week after a lingering illness.

A colored revival will be inaugurated in Fayette about March 1st. Bishop Albert Mack, of Louisville Ky., will have charge.

The Glasgow Missourian, since being burned out, has put in a new out-

Awarded Highest Honors—Worlds Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

fit and resumed business on second floor of the city hall building.

Ed. T. Crews and Miss Mina Chinn, both of New Franklin, were married at the bride's home, in that city, on Wednesday evening of last week.

Will S. Gallemore, late of Salisbury, has purchased and taken charge of the Fayette Advertiser. The COURIER wishes Mr. Gallemore much success in his new relations.

Glasgow Missourian: In opening up some canned goods the other day, Mitch Silvey found a can labeled with the following written on the back: "Miss Edna M. Moore, Elgin, Fayette county, Iowa, would like to correspond with some unmarried man." As Mitch is a bachelor, verging on the "ere and yellow leaf," we confidently look forward to an addition to Glasgow's society circle in the shape of a helpmate for Mitch.

MACON.

F. A. Dessert, of Macon, was last week appointed postmaster of that city.

Alfred Ruthrup died of consumption at his home, in Macon, on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson, of Macon, died at her home, in that city, on Feb. 11th, aged 75 years.

Callao citizens are boring for coal. On Wednesday of last week they had reached a depth of 140 feet, with encouraging prospects of striking the black diamonds.

J. F. Brickell last week purchased A. H. Terrell's interest in the grocery business conducted by Terrell & Lamb, of Macon. The new firm will be known as Brickell & Lamb.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Moody, of Vienna, Macon county, died Feb. 12th, of diphtheria. She had also suffered several weeks with scarlet fever and pneumonia.

The Macon Republican says: "A serious mistake has been made by a number of North Missouri newspapers during the past few weeks. They have coupled the name of Rev. Price A. Crow with an unfortunate error of Rev. E. M. Crow, of this city, whose kind friends have since provided for his permanent cure by taking him to Dwight, Ill. Rev. Price A. Crow has received a number of letters containing clippings from newspapers which attribute the intoxication to him. He wishes to correct this impression, and we feel certain that the newspapers above mentioned will gladly make the correction."

Macon Republican: A peculiar fact is recorded in connection with an incipient incendiary fire in the basement of a store building last week in Marceline. A fire had been kindled with broken boxes near the oil tank. Fortunately a passer-by discovered it and gave the alarm in time to extinguish the fire before any serious damage. The Journal says: "A very singular incident in this connection is that a wholesale firm, in St. Louis, received a dispatch during the night, stating that Bunch's store had been burned, and before morning had answered by making inquiries. When the sender of that telegram is found some light may be shed on the origin of the fire."

Kaw's Mouth Cacklings.

The wisest man is the one who agrees with you.

There is no promise of salvation for the lazy man.

There is nothing stronger than a Billy Goat's beard.

In some localities a plug hat is a natural curiosity.

Most women talk too much, and most men are in debt.

We run some of the best things we have in the ground.

Waiters are rightly named—they generally make you wait.

Life is too short to hate an enemy, or attempt to catch a flea.

The sicker you are, the nastier the medicine you have to take.

As little as I like a dude, I think more of him than I do a bully.

Some men who are ushers in church sneak around through the back door when they want a drink.

A KANSAS man told a burglar who entered his home the other night that all the money in the house was in the pocket of his wife's dress. The burglar began searching for the pocket, but it was daylight before he found it, and he was arrested on leaving the house.

Wasband-Catching Girl.

Auber in Chicago.

It is the right sort of girl, my dear. We have lots of young ladies and lots of misses and lots of flesh-pots with no higher aim than husband catching and pleasure, but the "homey" sweet, old fashioned girls are growing scarce as glacial fossils.

We are almost out of home girls; girls that are "mother's right hand," girls that can cuddle the little ones next best to mama, and smooth out the tangles in the domestic skein when things get twisted, girls that father takes comfort in for something better than beauty, and that big brothers are proud of for something that outranks the ability to read german.

We want girls of sense, girls that have a standard of their own, independent of conventionalities and are brave enough to live up to it, girls who simply won't wear a trailing skirt on the street because fashion dictates, girls that will don what is pretty and becoming and snap their fingers at the edicts of an ugly style.

We want good girls, girls that are sweet right straight out from the heart to the lips, innocent and simple-minded girls with less knowledge and duplicity and evil-doing at 25 than the pert little school miss of 10 nowadays, girls that say their prayers and read their bibles, and are not ashamed to show their colors. And we want careful girls and prudent girls, who think enough of the generous father who toils early and late to maintain them in comfort, or of the gentle mother who denies herself much that they may have pretty things, to take care of their clothes and draw the line sharply between the essentials and non-essentials of their needs, girls who strive tully as hard to save as they do to spend, girls who are useful and thoughtful, and seek to be a joy in the home rather than an expensive burden.

We want girls with hearts, girls who are full of tenderness and sympathy, with "tears that flow for other's ill," and smiles that light outward their sunny thoughts. We have clever girls, and witty girls, and brilliant girls. Give us a consignment of jolly, unaffected, natural girls, warm hearted, hohemian, impulsive girls, hail-fellow, comrad girls with lots of fun and no coarseness, girls who can go out and romp in the snow, wash the snow in to each other's faces, tug at a hand-sled and roll a snowball and think it no forfeiture of their dignity to frolic with their 10 year-old brothers. With a few more such girls the world would brighten up as June does under showery weather. Speed the day when the world is full of them, to the extinction of the airy affected, brainless, heartless mixxes who think of nothing but self, face powder and braces.

Oh to live long enough to see my own sort of girls flourishing in the world as some do when they break through the trellis to glimmer and glint above the common highway, a blessing and a boon to all who pass thereby.

GAMBLERS are seldom industrious men in any useful vocation. Labor loses its relish as the passion for play increases. It destroys all domestic habits and affections. The gambler may for a moment sport with the children and smile upon his wife, but his heart is not at home. "A little branch rill may flow through the family, but the deep well of his affections flows from home." It destroys all that is good in soul, vitiates the whole character and drags down every lofty purpose and noble inspiration. Once in the fatal snare the gambler is seldom saved. Friends may warn, the wife entreat with the eloquence of her tears, and the children cry for bread, but deaf as the adder, desperate as the maniac, he rushes on regardless of danger, reckless of consequence.—Ex.

I would like someone to explain the phenomenon that all housekeepers know, but nobody seems to understand. If boiling water is poured into an empty tumbler the tumbler will crack, but if there is a silver spoon in the tumbler it does not matter how hot the water is nor how much you pour in, the tumbler will stand the heat. Every housekeeper knows the fact but none can explain it, and yet there must be a reason. —A HOUSEKEEPER.



## The Best Medicine.

J. O. WILSON, Contractor and Builder, Sulphur Springs, Texas, thus speaks of Ayer's Pills:

"Ayer's Pills are the best medicine I ever tried; and, in my judgment, no better general remedy could be devised. I have used them in my family and recommended them to my friends and employes for more than twenty years. To my certain knowledge, many cases of the following complaints have been completely and

## Permanently Cured

by the use of Ayer's Pills alone: Third day chills, dumb ague, bilious fever, sick headache, rheumatism, flux, dyspepsia, constipation, and hard colds. I know that a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, continued for a few days or weeks, as the nature of the complaint required, would be found an absolute cure for the disorders I have named above."

"I have been selling medicine for eight years, and I can safely say that Ayer's Pills give better satisfaction than any other pill I ever sold."—J. J. Perry, Spottsylvania C. H., Va.

## AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Every Dose Effective

Trousers in History.

Somebody has discovered that even men's trousers have a history. Miss Celia Logan holds that the fig leaf developed successfully into the bear skin, tunic, tights, knee-breeches and trousers. The truth, probably is that trousers were first introduced as a brilliant discovery by some ancient. In fact, it is almost certain that trousers were first worn as a special form of costume by persons who rode horse back. When they got off the horse they resumed their flowing robes. It was soon found that trousers were better adopted than togas for quick movements of the legs, and when the barbarians overran Rome their legs were encased in trousers. In the picture by Roman artists of these conquerors (in which there is probably no effort at flattery) the trousers are represented as most unbecoming garments, being very wide about the knees and gathered at the ankles. The rest of their clothing ungainly and consisted of shirts, easy boots and perhaps a scanty mantle on the shoulders. It is difficult to understand why such a hideous costume was worn. Even that of Robinson Crusoe, whose opportunities for making himself beautiful were limited, was elegant in comparison. All this discussion has been precipitated by the general study of Adam's costume in the International Sunday School lesson.—Ex.

Missouri and the Strip.

The fellow who went to the Cherokee strip is coming home with a falling lip; he sees the reward for honest toil is surest found in Missouri soil. Her hills are covered with apple trees, in her vales the corn blades kiss the breeze, the grapes grow wild on the mountain, and the wheat on her prairies wide, the peach and plum hang ripe and fair, and the luscious melon is everywhere. Her streams run clear, a limpid tide, by fertile vales the mountain side, the red deer bounds in her forests fair, and the quail sings merrily everywhere, the oak is grand, the pine is tall, and the mill wheels whirl in the waterfall. Under her soil the coal beds lie, with lead and iron in her mountains high, the fish sport free in the water clear, the oak mast grows and the hogs are here. In short every blessing that heaven can give comes easy if you live in Missouri.—Ex.

A subscriber in sending remittances to his local paper says: "I might flog my wife; I might murder my grandmother; I suppose I might possibly smother a blind baby; I think I could steal ginger bread from a nigger baby, but I have not gotten so low that I can cheat a housekeeper." —E. J. Jones.